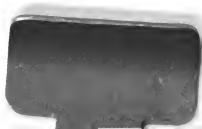


COOCE'S
RICHMOND

I - PALLI







Engraved by T. W. C.

Engraved by W. P. Cooke.

A TELESCOPIC VIEW OF WINDSOR CASTLE,
FROM RICHMOND HILL.

Help'd by the telescope's enchanting powers,
We trace a landscape grateful to the sight
Whence regal Windsors castellated towers
Are proudly rising 'midst celestial light,
And where the woodlands in the distant space,
Salute the eye with undiminish'd grace!



A

HAND-BOOK

FOR

RICHMOND & TWICKENHAM:

WITH

HINTS TO VISITORS,

AND

AN EXCURSION BY WATER FROM LONDON TO
TWICKENHAM.



LONDON :

W. B. COOKE, 2, OLARENCE PLACE,
PENTONVILLE.

1842.

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BRIEF NOTICES OF THE SCENERY

ON THE

Banks of the Thames,

FROM LONDON TO RICHMOND.

LONDON BRIDGE.—A handsome structure of five arches, built from the designs of Sir John and George Rennie, civil engineers. Opened August 1, 1831, by William IV.

SOUTHWARK IRON BRIDGE consists of three cast-iron arches. In passing through it the immense size of the centre arch is worthy of particular notice; it measures 240 feet in span, a larger space than the monument is high. The weight of metal used in the construction of the bridge exceeds 5000 tons. It was erected by Mr. John Rennie, sen., at an expense of £800,000, including the avenues. Opened 1819.

ST. PAUL'S is now seen rising in cathedral magnificence over all the churches of London. It was erected from the designs of Sir Christopher Wren, and was completed in forty years. (This great architect built fifty-six churches, besides Hampton Court Palace, Greenwich Hospital, the Monument, and Chelsea Hospital. He died at the age of 91.) St. Paul's was opened for divine service in the reign of Queen Ann, 1710.

BLACKFRIARS BRIDGE—designed by Mylne, the architect. Opened 1771, and greatly improved in 1841. Sixty thousand persons, on an average, pass over it daily.

THE TEMPLE GARDENS are seen on the right—the Hall of the Middle Temple forming a conspicuous feature in the view.

PATENT SHOT TOWER, on the Surrey side, a plain square brick tower, surrounded by timber-yards and glass-houses with their tall chimneys.

SOMERSET HOUSE.—This magnificent pile was commenced 1775, from the designs of Sir William Chambers, and cost half a million sterling. It is appropriated to public offices. The spacious terrace, in the front next the Thames, occupies the whole length of the building, and is forty feet wide; it commands a fine view of the river, with the three principal bridges. The terrace is supported by a lofty arcade of twenty-two arches, besides a central water-gate; upon the balustrades of the terrace are two lions *couchant*, in stone, admirably executed. King's College, which is recently founded, forms the eastern wing of the edifice.

WATERLOO BRIDGE.—A splendid structure of nine arches, of equal size, each measuring 120 feet in span. It is built in a level line, stretching over a wide part of the river, and is the longest stone bridge in Europe. It is constructed of Cornish granite or moor-stone; and cost upwards of a million sterling, including the approaches. It was completed in six years, by Mr. John Rennie, sen.; and opened by George IV., June 18, 1817—the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo.

CIRCULAR SHOT TOWER, NEAR WATERLOO BRIDGE.—A handsome structure of white brick, 185 feet high, from the top of which a magnificent panorama of London presents itself to the view.

THE ADELPHI TERRACE.—A noble range of building, commanding a superb view of the Thames; it is supported by high arches, under which are passages leading to the Strand, from the coal wharfs situated under the terrace, on the margin of the river.

THE WATER GATE AT YORK STAIRS.—This is a fine specimen of the talents of the celebrated architect, Inigo Jones, who received orders for its erection from George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, (the favourite of James I.,) who was shot by Felton, at Portsmouth, 1628. It is built of Portland stone, and is massive and simple in its architecture.

HUNGERFORD PIER AND MARKET.—At this spot the

various steamers call for passengers at all times of the tide ; it consequently presents a very animated scene. The handsome spire of St. Martin's church is seen over the Market-place.

HUNGERFORD SUSPENSION BRIDGE.—A handsome bridge for foot passengers only, was commenced in 1841, by Mr. J. K. Brunel, civil engineer and architect. The viaduct, or foot-way, will be suspended by iron chains from two stone piers, designed in the Italian style, and the whole will have a very light and elegant effect. A beautiful arched approach will lead to it, and the platform in passing over the colonnades of the fish market, will be on a level with the general market. The cost of the structure is estimated at about one hundred thousand pounds. The length from each shore to the nearest pier will be 370 feet, and the length of the centre, between the piers, 670 feet, making the total length 1410 feet, being double the length of Hammersmith Bridge. The viaduct will be three feet higher than the crown of the arches of Waterloo Bridge, and the iron used in the construction will amount to 700 tons. The expense is to be defrayed by a toll of one halfpenny for each passenger.

WHITEHALL, PRIVY GARDENS, AND RICHMOND TERRACE are now seen in succession, Westminster Hall and Abbey rising finely over the right hand slope of the bridge.

WESTMINSTER BRIDGE was begun 1735, and opened 1750, with grand processions. It has thirteen arches, and is 1220 feet long.

WESTMINSTER, AND THE HOUSES OF LORDS AND COMMONS.—Immediately on passing the bridge we are struck with the magnificent appearance of the Houses of the British Senate, now erecting by Charles Barry, Esq., architect. This long extended line of Gothic building, with its superb terrace, rises, as it were, from the noble stream which flows before it, and is built in unison with the style of Westminster Abbey and Hall ; the whole forming an assemblage of architectural beauty and grandeur not to be surpassed by any other view in the metropolis. It is particularly imposing as seen from the bridge.

LAMBETH PALACE is seen on the Surrey side, opposite to the new Houses of Parliament. It is an ancient fabric, the residence of the Archbishops of Canterbury; and was originally built by Baldwin, 1189, in the reign of Richard I., and rebuilt by Boniface, 1262. The Gate-house, built in 1490, consists of two immense square towers of red brick, and embattled, with a spacious gateway and postern in the centre; and is one of the finest buildings of the kind remaining. The library, exceedingly rich in manuscripts, was founded by Archbishop Sancroft.

THE LOLLARD'S TOWER, adjoining the Gate-house of Lambeth Palace is built entirely of stone, and has a venerable appearance. This Tower derived its name from its being used as a place of imprisonment of the Lollards, a sect of early reformers, followers of Wickliffe. Eight large iron rings are fastened to the walls, and remain as vestiges of the prison, while crucifixes and names are cut upon the wainscoat by the unfortunate prisoners.

A new bridge is projected to be built over the Thames, near Lambeth Palace.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, WESTMINSTER, is remarkable for its singular appearance, having four turrets, one of them built at each angle of the church.

THE PENITENTIARY, MILLBANK.—A large and dreary prison for the reformation of convicts.

VAUXHALL BRIDGE.—A very neat iron bridge, with stone piers, having a light and tasteful appearance. Opened 1816.

RAILWAY PIER, on the Surrey side, leading to the Southampton railway station.

THAMES EMBANKMENT.—Immediately above Vauxhall Bridge, on the right hand, or Middlesex shore, an embankment is about to be formed, with a spacious road and promenade, leading westward towards Chelsea, which will command a fine open view of Chelsea Reach. It will face a large and handsome square, (now erecting by Mr. Thomas Cubitt,) one side of which will abut upon the Thames, and the whole will be raised several feet above its present level. It will constitute one of the greatest of the modern improve-

ments of the metropolis. This desirable plan will, no doubt, extend to other parts on the margin of the river, affording to thousands the opportunity of enjoying the refreshing breezes along the water-side, and the ever varying scenes of boats, craft, and shipping, moving and sailing upon the Thames.

THE RED HOUSE, IN BATTERSEA FIELDS.—A noted house of entertainment and refreshment, close to the river on the left. The surrounding level fields are laid out in market gardens for vegetables.

CHELSEA HOSPITAL.—This superb establishment is a monument of national munificence, and of British glory. It is an asylum for wounded and aged soldiers, and was projected by Sir Stephen Fox, who contributed £13,000 to the purpose. Nell Gwyn, the most amiable of the beauties of Charles II., recommended the plan to the king, who laid the first stone in 1682. Many individuals subscribed liberally towards it, but it was not completed till 1690, during the reign of William and Mary. The architect was Sir Christopher Wren. It cost £150,000. The establishment consists of 476 in-door pensioners; the number of out-pensioners is unlimited—at present there are 20,000, all of whom are paid half-yearly in advance. This wise regulation of the payment was proposed and brought into operation by the great Earl of Chatham.

Just beyond the Hospital are two magnificent cedar trees, which adorn the garden of the Company of Apothecaries. The ground was granted to them by Sir Hans Sloane. Cheyne Walk, Chelsea, is now seen, faced by a row of fine old elms, where a handsome chain suspension pier has been recently erected by Earl Cadogan, and built by Mr. W. Cubitt, of Gray's-Inn Lane. Chelsea Church, an ancient brick structure, is at the end of the walk. In the churchyard are deposited the remains of Sir Hans Sloane, an eminent physician and naturalist, and founder of the British Museum, who died 1752.

CHELSEA, OR BATTERSEA BRIDGE.—A wooden structure, unworthy of its vicinity to the metropolis.

BATTERSEA CHURCH is a plain building on the left, and is seen immediately on passing the bridge. In it are deposited

the mortal remains of an extraordinary character, of the most splendid talent, Henry St. John, Lord Viscount Bolingbroke, the friend of Pope and Swift. He was born at this place, and died here in 1751.

WANDSWORTH is on the left. At the beginning of it is a large distillery, with its tall chimney ; and a little further, the *Waterman's Arms*, a house of refreshment, situated close to the river.

PUTNEY BRIDGE, built of wood, does not accord with modern improvement. Its large toll-house, situated on the Fulham side, under which carriages pass, has a very heavy appearance. Putney Church is close to the bridge, on the left. It is an ancient building, recently repaired and beautified. Gibbon, the historian, was born at this place, and here William Pitt died, in 1806. At Putney the scenery begins to assume a rural character: the air, divested of the London smoke, is clear and refreshing ; and many fine trees adorn the banks of the river. As we proceed, the tower of Putney Church is seen in the distance, surrounded by foliage, and has a very picturesque effect.

Immediately opposite to Putney stands Fulham Church, an old building of stone ; and near it is the Palace of the Bishops of London, built in the reign of Henry VII. It has been greatly improved by the bishops who have since resided in it.

HAMMERSMITH SUSPENSION BRIDGE.—This noble structure was erected by Mr. W. T. Clark, architect and engineer, who is at present engaged in erecting a stupendous iron bridge over the Danube, of 1300 feet in length, one arch alone having a span of 700 feet !

In passing under the Hammersmith Bridge, the great space of the centre arch between the piers is very striking. One cannot help feeling astonishment at such a magnificent example of scientific skill—a road suspended in the air without apparent support, and stretching across a spacious river. The ingenuity of the invention, and the perseverance required in surmounting the difficulties that must arise in the erection of suspension bridges, deserve particular attention.

The road is suspended by upright iron rods, the upper ends of which are attached to immense chains, which cross the river and pass over the tops of the stone piers. The chains hang in the picturesque form of a festoon between the piers. The ends of the chains at each shore are bolted into a very strong plate of iron, which abuts against a firm mass of stone and brick-work, embedded some depth in the earth.

The span of the great arch between the two piers is 400 feet, and the total length of the bridge 700 feet. The carriage road is 20 feet wide, and the foot-paths five feet each. It was commenced in 1825, and completed in 1828, at an expense of £80,000.

The vibration caused by carriages is distinctly felt by foot-passengers on the bridge.

The town of Hammersmith stretches along the river for a considerable distance. Near the end of it the Middlesex water-works are seen, and a little beyond is Hammersmith New Church.

CHISWICK.—The Old Church forms a picturesque feature in the place. Hogarth, the celebrated painter, was buried here, in 1762, and many other eminent persons.

BARNES TERRACE, on the left, presents a cheerful aspect. It is the most pleasant part of the village of Barnes, and commands a very fine open view of the Thames. The church, an ancient brick structure, is just seen, at a distance from the river, before reaching the terrace. The churchyard, in which are several fine trees, is remarkable for its picturesque appearance. Here are deposited the mortal remains of Mr. George Cooke, the eminent engraver, whose highly talented works add so much to the fame of British landscape engraving. He died in the year 1834.

Close to the church, near the tower, is the tomb of Edward Rose, who, thus anxious to secure perpetuity to his name, bequeathed a legacy to the poor of Barnes, on condition that the *rose* trees, planted around his grave, should be constantly kept in a flourishing state. At the extremity of Barnes Terrace is the White Hart Inn, pleasantly situated on the river side.

On the opposite side of the Thames is an extensive osier-bed, where the young shoots thrive in the greatest luxuriance.

MORTLAKE is immediately beyond the White Hart Inn. Some large houses on the water side are faced by ranges of tall elms, their branches cut into stiff shapes, giving them rather a formal appearance. Chiswick House, the seat of the Duke of Devonshire, is here seen on the right, between the lofty trees that surround it. Charles James Fox breathed his last at this house, in 1806 ; and Canning died in it, 1827.

STRAND-ON-THE-GREEN is next seen on the right, and reaches to Kew Bridge.

THE CITY NAVIGATION BARGE, called the " Maria Wood," is moored off this spot during the summer months. It belongs to the Corporation of London, and is a vessel of very large dimensions. On festive occasions, it is used in excursions up the river : the Common Council and their ladies form the leading group. Dancing on the deck, under an awning, adds greatly to the hilarity of the company, while the cheerful music gives animation to the joyous scene. On reaching Richmond, the band invariably strikes up, " Sweet Lass of Richmond Hill." There are annual excursions made by water, called "Swan-hopping," for the purpose of catching the cygnets and marking them. Some are called the Queen's Swans, and others belong to the Companies of the Vintners and Dyers. The first joint of the right wing of all the birds is disabled, to prevent their flying away. The Queen's birds are marked on the web of the foot, and those belonging to the companies with two nicks on the beak. This ceremony invariably ends in a handsome dinner, and a convivial evening.

Just before we reach Kew Bridge, a large shed is seen on the left. Here the Navigation Barge is laid up in ordinary during the winter season.

KEW BRIDGE, built of stone, in 1789, after a design by Payne.

Our Excursion will now assume a *more explicit* delineation of the beautiful scenery we are about to pass along the banks of the Thames, between Kew and Twickenham.

VISIT TO RICHMOND:

CONTAINING

HINTS FOR A FEW HOURS' STAY.

THE following hints are intended to direct the visitor the readiest way to see the chief beauties of this delightful spot, by pointing out the various objects of its splendid scenery.

We first pay a visit to

THE TOP OF THE BRIDGE, to which there is no toll except on Sundays. Here two charming views are to be seen, the one looking up, the other down, the river.

VIEW FROM THE BRIDGE LOOKING TOWARDS TWICKENHAM.—The view up the river is of a delightfully serene and quiet character. The river rolls placidly along in one broad sheet as far as the eye can reach. It then turns to the right, and sweeps its meandering course to Twickenham.

At this spot the angler silently pursues his favourite sport; and here we breathe a pure and fragrant air,—the trees and fields are green, and the heart gladdens in the freshness of the scene around us.

The hill rises suddenly on the left, covered with foliage and studded with handsome dwellings. The numerous gardens sloping towards the Thames are planted with trees of the most beautiful form and growth; the graceful willow is the most predominant, spreading its drooping branches over the towing-path into the stream that flows beneath it. Close to the bridge, on the Richmond side of the water, is Bridge House, the pleasant residence of Miss Taylor. It was the first house built on this part of the hill. The grounds of Mr. Paynter adjoin, whose handsome villa is faced by a range of elms, their branches clipped, and their stems covered with ivy. At the extremity of these pleasure-grounds a rustic summer-house overhangs the towing-path, built in a

HINTS ON A

fanciful style, of twisted branches and the roots of trees, and thatched. Some handsome houses adorn this portion of the hill, and a range of private dwellings skirt the foot of it. On the upper slope of the hill, Cardigan House, the seat of Mrs. Roberts, is indistinctly seen amongst the trees. On the summit of this part of the hill, a large brick mansion, the residence of the Marquess of Lansdowne, is conspicuous. It was built several years since by a brewer of Richmond, of the name of Collins, and has since been inhabited by several of the nobility. The gardens of this mansion occupy the slope of the hill from the house, down to the towing path beneath, where, amidst the trees, several pavilions are built. At the extremity of the towing path, and on the bend of the river, the seat of the Duke of Buccleuch commences; the house is partially seen embowered in magnificent trees, while its beauteous lawn, extending to the water's edge, is laved by the flowing tide. On this verdant carpet a splendid fete was given in the summer of 1842, which was honoured by the presence of Her Majesty Queen Victoria and Prince Albert. At night an illumination of the bridge, and a grand display of fireworks on the opposite side of the water, afforded gratification to many thousands of spectators. Beyond the Duke of Buccleuch's seat, Petersham meadows appear in the distance, skirting the left bank of the Thames; and the pretty village of Petersham is seen across them.

On the opposite side of the river, Twickenham meadows present themselves in all their fresh and vivid verdure. These lovely fields extend from the bridge along the whole right bank of the Thames. They are nearly level, and are finely diversified by the clumps of elms with which they are adorned. Near the bridge, and situated in these fertile meadows, the handsome white mansion of Mr. Bevan is conspicuous amongst the noble trees which surround it. It was formerly a plain structure of red brick, and belonged to Richard Owen Cambridge, Esq. Mr. Bevan has recently made it the elegant place we now see it. We must here cross the road of the bridge to the recesses on the other side of it, and take a glance down the river.

THE VIEW FROM THE BRIDGE, LOOKING TOWARDS ISLEWORTH.—This view is of a different character to the one we

VISIT TO RICHMOND.

have just contemplated. Here all is life and animation. Numerous pleasure-boats, ranged along the shore, attend for hire; their colour of lively green, and white awnings, have a very pleasing effect. In the middle of the river, the three islands, covered with trees, add great beauty to the scene. Close to the bridge the garden of the Royal Hotel slopes down to the pathway towards the margin of the river, while the Castle Tavern, with its green terraces, bedecked with vases and flowers, appears hence to great advantage. A little beyond is St. Helena Terrace, a row of pleasant dwellings, elevated above a range of boat-houses, which form the substructure of the gardens in front. On the Richmond side of the water, the view terminates with Asgill House, which is situated at the farther end of Cholmondeley Walk.

On the opposite side of the water is Twickenham Park, with its white cottages and villas intermixed with beauteous trees, several of which were planted by the hands of Lord Bacon, who resided many years at this spot. A floating bath is moored on the river, close to Twickenham Park; and in the extreme distance, at Isleworth, are seen the Marquess of Ailsa's handsome villa and the mansion of Lady Cooper.

But hark!—unearthly groans distract attention by their hideous yells!—the steam is up, and the splashing paddles disturb the silent tide; the crowded vessel darts along the stream, and has already cleared the town.

Having surveyed the views from the top of the bridge, we proceed to the summit of the hill. Returning by the road at the foot of the bridge to Hill-street, we ascend the upper road on the right, where, passing some houses and shops, we continue along a dead and dreary wall which encloses the grounds of Mrs. Roberts and the Marquess of Lansdowne. On the left, and close to the road, is the large Gothic mansion of Mrs. Ellerker, and facing the upper extremity of the wall are the Almshouses of Bishop Duppa, with the following inscription over the gateway:—"I will pay the vows I made to God in my trouble." This charity was founded for ten poor women, in consequence of a solemn promise made during the banishment of Charles II., to whom the bishop had been tutor. The dreary wall is passed, and we are now upon

THE PROMENADE OF THE HILL.—Here the first view from

the hill suddenly bursts upon the sight. The trees on the upper part of the slope belong to the Marquess of Lansdowne; those on the lower part of the hill are in the gardens of the Duke of Buccleuch. Petersham Meadows are below; and across them, on the left, is the pretty village of Petersham, where the handsome white house of Robert Thorley, Esq., is conspicuous amongst the foliage. On reaching the Roebuck Inn, we may see Windsor Castle, on the right, rising on the horizon in stately magnificence, and appearing to be veiled in a delicate mist. It is seen over a distant group of poplars. We continue along the walk, and proceed towards the Star and Garter Tavern, to

THE SUMMIT OF RICHMOND HILL.—At this spot the view presents itself in all its splendour. To convey to the reader some idea of the great extent of scenery presented to the eye from this celebrated eminence, we give, in the first place, a description of the whole circle of the magnificent panorama, as we have seen it from the upper leads of the Star and Garter Tavern. It must, however, be borne in mind that not one-half of the vast circumference we are about to notice can be seen from the usual walks and promenades. The portion of the horizon viewed from the hill will be separately pointed out.

Commencing our survey from this elevated position, by looking over the gates of Richmond park, our attention is first directed towards the back of the hill, where the distant murky atmosphere denotes the situation of the mighty metropolis. London itself is hidden by the rising ground of the park, which, with its bold masses of tufted trees, at this point of view intercepts the horizon. The eye turning from the park towards the left, passes the immediate vicinity of London, over a rich, embowered, and inhabited space of great expanse, extending to the hills of Highgate and Hampstead. Still pursuing the horizon to the left, it appears beautifully broken by Harrow-on-the-Hill, and the high parts of Stanmore and Pinner, from whence it runs on into Buckinghamshire, and connects with the Berkshire hills between Maidenhead and Reading. Here terminates that portion of the horizon which can alone be seen from our lofty situation.

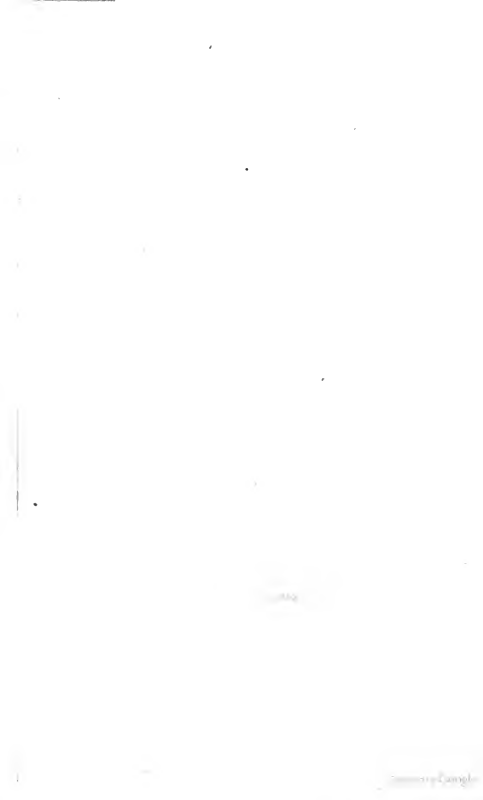
Descending from the roof of the tavern to the summit of





RICHMOND HILL.

TAKEN FROM THE STAN WILKINSON.



VISIT TO RICHMOND.

the hill and the promenade, where visitors usually admire the scene, we resume our survey of the remaining portion of the circle. Looking to the right, we discern St. Ann's and Cooper's Hill, with Windsor Castle and its Forest. The elevated ground above Bagshot next conducts the eye to the heights near Farnham, in Surrey, and the abrupt, romantic range of hill, known by the name of the Hog's-back, which extends from Farnham to Guildford, in the same county. The view of the distant horizon is here intercepted by the hanging wood of Petersham.

Immediately beneath the hill, the Thames flows through meadows of the richest verdure and groves of various trees; its banks adorned with the contrasted beauty of the mansion, the villa, and the cottage, marking severally the taste of those who possess them.

We proceed to notice more particularly the various objects seen from the hill. Petersham meadows are below us, and over them are the groves and vistas of Ham House, which stretch along the left side of the Thames to nearly facing Twickenham. The towing-path skirts the left bank of the river, and passes round the distant projecting point of shore where Twickenham Ferry is situated. Above it, is seen Twickenham Ait; and a little beyond, Pope's House gleams between the trees which surround it.

In the middle of that part of the river which is nearest to us, are two islands covered with osiers. Above these aits, Twickenham meadows are seen to spread their level lawns. At the extremity of these verdant fields, and near the margin of the river, Marble Hill Cottage presents itself amongst some fine tall elms. This lovely cottage, screened by a veranda covered with creeping plants and flowers of every hue, may justly be styled the favourite abode of Flora. Above the mass of foliage which is seen over it, the noble group of arbele poplars at Twickenham raise their clustered heads, and in the distant part of the river, towards the right, is a pretty little ait, covered with trees, called "Swan Island." Here the stately bird is seen proudly to swell its snow-white plumage, and to breast the stream, protective of its young.

Looking over the garden of the Star and Garter, on the left, the hanging wood of Petersham is observed to occupy the

HINTS ON A

descending slope of the hill, and beyond may be discerned extensive level lines of trees. These are the grand avenues of Bushey Park. The large house situated at the right-hand corner of the opening of the hill, was built and occupied by Sir Joshua Reynolds; and below, on its declivity, is Nightingale Cottage, the residence of the Ladies Ashburnham. At the foot of the hill, is a small range of neat Almshouses for decayed aged persons belonging to the parish of Petersham. Let us now proceed onwards to the park, where we shall be gratified with another fine scene. A little beyond the Star and Garter the

PARK GATES face us; on passing through them we take the right-hand path, at the side of the porter's lodge, which leads us to

THE NEW TERRACE, RICHMOND PARK, where the benches are placed for advantageously viewing the delightful scenery, where the Thames sparkles and glistens between clumps of trees. We look over the retired village of Petersham and the clustered foliage of Ham House. The fine old cedars, in the descending plain, are near the spot where the seat of Lord Huntingtower formerly stood, which is now pulled down. It is described by Thomson, in "The Seasons," as "Harrington's retreat." In Twickenham meadows, which are seen over the Thames, are Marble Hill Cottage, belonging to Mr. Brent; Meadow-side Cottage, recently built by Captain Jelf Sharp; and that of the late Archdeacon Cambridge. At the extremity of the terrace a bench faces us, and a hundred paces beyond it, by walking over the green turf of the park, we see on the right a garden inclosed by a ha-ha. In it is a green hillock, called

HENRY THE EIGHTH'S MOUND.—On this spot the hard-hearted tyrant stood to hear the signal cannon fired to assure him of the death of his queen, Anne Boleyn. A little beyond it, is the Lodge Entrance of the seat of the Earl of Errol, remarkable for its neatness and pretty design.

We may now retrace our steps to the bridge, where the steamers wait our return to London, unless we have a little more than an hour to spare, and are inclined to take a ramble as far as Cholmondeley Walk, which yields in point of beauty only to the hill. The way to it from the hill is to return the

VISIT TO RICHMOND.

road we came, in nearly a direct line as far as the Green, observing to keep along the the range of houses on the left-hand side of it, till we arrive at the Theatre, which at the further end faces us. Opposite the Theatre, is the remaining trunk of the elm planted by Queen Elizabeth, covered with ivy and surrounded by palings, and near it is seen the Gateway of the Old Palace, which extended to the Thames. In this palace Queen Elizabeth died. A lane at the back of the Theatre, turning to the left, leads to

CHOLMONDELEY WALK.—A delightful spot,—the riverside promenade. On looking from it, towards Richmond, the view opens with great beauty. The bridge in the distance is crowned by the foliage of the hill, which is studded with seats and villas, while the three islands, adorned with a variety of handsome trees, grace the middle of the Thames. In the foreground is Asgill House, the seat of Mr. Cohen. This elegant villa is situated on a raised ascent of the finest verdure. The group of elms near the house are remarkable for their size and beauty.

Having thus completed our cursory survey of the beauties of this sylvan region, we may pursue our course through Cholmondeley Walk, and proceed along the margin of the Thames to the steamers at the foot of the Bridge, and embark for London.

Here we are, seated on our favourite steam-boat. We prefer by far the Queen's highway—the Thames—to any *dusty* road. We are here amidst happy hearts and happy faces. See the handsome bridge before us ; it was built in 1777, by Payne, the architect, and cost twenty-six thousand pounds. Look through its arches, and observe the distant gardens and their willows drooping to the Thames, while the clear blue sky tinges each object with a purple hue. The cheerful band strikes up its lively air, "Sweet lass of Richmond Hill!" and bids farewell.

THE RETURN.

Passing Twickenham Park, St. Margaret's, the villa of the Marquess of Ailsa, is seen, on the left, close to the Thames. — A little further, is the white mansion of Lady Cooper. — The

ivy-mantled tower of Isleworth Church next attracts the eye ; and near it, on the margin of the river, is the pavilion belonging to Sion House. — On the right are Kew Gardens, where, over the distant trees, the pagoda rears its head. — Sion House, the seat of the Duke of Northumberland, now opens to the view. It was originally founded as a monastery for nuns and friars, by Henry V., in 1414, and was once inhabited by the excellent but unfortunate Lady Jane Grey. — Old Kew Palace is next seen on the right, behind a range of tall elms. Here Queen Charlotte died. — Passing Kew Bridge, the City navigation barge is moored upon the left. — We now pass Chiswick House, the seat of the Duke of Devonshire, on the left, and proceed along Mortlake and Barnes. — Chiswick is situated on the left. Here Hogarth was buried, in 1762. — We next see Hammersmith Suspension Bridge, remarkable for its beauty. The span of its centre arch is four hundred feet, the bridge itself seven hundred feet, and is paved with wood. — Putney Church is next seen amongst the trees, on the right, and on the opposite side of the river is Fulham. — Passing through Putney Bridge, Wandsworth lies on our right. — We next reach Battersea and its old wooden bridge. — Near it, on the left, is old Chelsea Church. — Passing Cheyne Walk, we observe two magnificent cedar trees in the grounds of the Company of Apothecaries. — Chelsea Hospital adjoins. This monument of British glory was founded by Charles II., at the recommendation of Nell Gwynn. — Passing the Red House, we arrive at the Vauxhall Railway Pier. — Steering through Vauxhall Bridge, we see the dreary-looking Penitentiary, which frowns along the river's bank. — Lambeth Palace, on the right, was originally built in 1189, and was rebuilt by Boniface in 1262. — Observe the British Senate-house of Lords and Commons rising from the stream that flows along its walls : it is a superb structure, of Gothic architecture. — We now dart through Westminster Bridge, and in two minutes more are safely landed at Hungerford, highly pleased with the day's delightful excursion. — May we hope the reader will not regret the use of our cheap and little guide—
 “ THE VISIT TO RICHMOND.”

EXCURSION BY WATER

FROM

KEW TO TWICKENHAM.

COMMENCING our excursion on the Thames at Kew, where that noble river begins to display its landscape beauties, the following descriptions of the scenery of Richmond and its neighbourhood may assist the tourist in visiting the spot.

Proceeding through Kew-bridge, along some dwellings on our left, situated on Kew Green, we approach an extensive island, thickly planted with trees and osiers; passing a large brick house with two circular flights of steps, which was purchased by George the Fourth, and attached to the Palace.

Brentford, on our right, exhibits numerous tall chimneys, pouring forth torrents of smoke, belonging to Breweries, Distilleries, and Gas-works, which are scattered in all directions. The high circular chimney nearest the Bridge belongs to the Paddington Water-works.

We now arrive at the ancient Palace of

Kew, on our left, an edifice of red brick, raising its venerable head behind a range of lofty elms. In the distance, Syon House, the splendid seat of the Duke of Northumberland, opens to the view; its broad green lawn extending to the water's edge. A full description of it is given, page 33.

On passing Brentford, the Thames is divested of the mill, the manufactory, and the busy hum of men, and assumes a sylvan character. Gardens, meads, and leafy bowers, adorn its banks to Twickenham.

On the left, the Royal Gardens of Kew commence, skirted by a low wall, along a beautiful green terrace walk, which continues on the side of the river the whole way to Richmond, and is furnished with benches placed under shady trees, where the pedestrian, at intervals, may contemplate the quiet of the scene, broken now and then only by the clatter of a train of horses, towing along the heavy-laden barge.

We now reach Syon House, a large embattled mansion, with four square towers, and pass that side of the building which has an extensive arched corridor beneath. The Thames here takes a graceful bend; and over it, in Kew Gardens, a group of fine tall

poplars contributes to the beauty of the view, and breaks the flatness of the scene.

Proceeding round the sweeping turn of the river, another side of Syon House is seen, shewing its two grand flights of steps ; and, on the left, in Kew Gardens, the Royal Observatory appears across an extensive meadow. This handsome building, of Portland stone, was erected by Sir William Chambers, architect, from a design by George the Third, and is surmounted by a moveable dome. The two Obelisks in the foreground are connected with it for the purposes of astronomy. A little further to the right, on the water's edge, under a row of elms, and at the extremity of the grounds of Syon House, a small Pavilion is built by the Duke of Northumberland as a boat-house, and forms an interesting object in the views up and down the river.

From this point of view the Pagoda is seen rising above the distant mass of lofty trees in Kew Gardens. This unique specimen of Chinese taste is one hundred and sixty-three feet in height. It consists of ten stories, commanding a prospect of unequalled richness over a highly cultivated and populous country.

Passing the Pavilion, or boat-house, already noticed, we see Isleworth Church, with its ivy-mantled tower. Isleworth ait succeeds, over which the white Mansion of Lady Cooper appears. The next house, near the river, was the residence of Lady Augusta Gordon, daughter of his late Majesty William the Fourth. At this spot there is another ferry on the Thames.

We now pass St. Margaret's, the handsome Villa of the Marquess of Ailsa, embowered in trees of magnificent growth. The rooms of this Mansion, together with the ceilings, are decorated with richly framed pannels and ornaments gilt on a white ground. In the garden of the Villa, nearest to Isleworth, Lacy House formerly stood, the Seat of the late celebrated Richard Brinsley Sheridan.

A bend of the river now suddenly opens to us the first view of Richmond. The Hill, with its hanging wood, rises high above the town, crowning the Bridge with its luxuriant foliage.

On the right, Twickenham Park extends to Richmond Bridge, and is enriched by numerous white dwellings, cottages, and villas. The first we pass was erected on

A WALK THROUGH RICHMOND
AND
TWICKENHAM MEADOWS.



Engraved by W.B. Cooke

VIEW OF RICHMOND
FROM THE THAMES, NEAR CHOLMONDELEY WALK

W.B. Cooke, 2, Notting Hill Grove, Kensington, Charles Tilt, Fleet Street, London.



the site of an ancient house, the property of Lord Bacon, who resided on this spot several years. Many of the fine trees which adorn this Park are supposed to have been planted by his hand. The next cottage on the right was built by Mr. Todd.

We now approach Richmond. The first house in it is Asgill House, situated immediately beyond the Observatory meadows and the raised terrace-walk on the left. This elegant Villa, erected on Cholmondeley Walk, and embosomed in lofty elms, is built in the Italian style, on a raised ascent. Its lawn, planted with beautiful trees, forms a very highly cultivated piece of garden scenery. A further description of it is given in page 27.

Cholmondeley Walk (along which we are now passing) is the river-side promenade of Richmond. At this spot a subscription band of music occasionally performs on evenings in the summer months.

The next house on Cholmondeley Walk, seen across a garden, is a substantial edifice of red brick, with a pediment and four stone columns; the property of Stewart Mackenzie, Esq., formerly the Seat of Lady Sullivan. A superb cedar of Lebanon, of great dimensions

and beauty, planted in the reign of Queen Anne, still flourishes in front of the Mansion.

After passing a new house, erected by Sir William Dundas, we observe St. Helena Terrace, raised above a range of arched boat-houses. The White Cross Inn succeeds, and is close to the wharf. We then arrive opposite the Castle Tavern, where the steamers land their passengers for Richmond; a handsome house, belonging to Messrs. Woodburn, adjoins. The Royal Hotel is situated nearer to the Bridge.

The Bridge was built by Payne, the architect, and was finished in the year 1777, at an expense of £26,000, raised upon tonnage at 4 per cent. The island near it, covered with various trees, adds greatly to the beauty of the spot, which is enlivened by numerous pleasure-boats and steamers; forming, altogether, a very animated and bustling scene.

We must now deviate a little from our tour along the Thames, to accommodate parties *landing at Richmond*, in order to direct them to the beauties of the place. Persons remaining on board the steamer, as far as Twickenham, will also have explanations of the same points of view.



RICHMOND BRIDGE



On landing at Richmond, we should not omit seeing the fine scenery from the Bridge (the toll of which is paid on passing from the Richmond side only). These views are fully described in pages 14 and 15.

Having surveyed the views from the Bridge, it is desirable to take a short ramble in Twickenham Meadows, as far as opposite the elegant and embowered Villa of the Duke of Buccleuch. Directions leading to these lovely fields are given in page 15. The Duke of Buccleuch's house is at the extremity of the towing-path, and is seen from the Meadows across the river. It may be distinguished by its green lawn descending to the water's edge. (See page 17).

We may now return to Richmond by recrossing the Bridge; and then turning to the right, and keeping the upper road, we ascend the Hill. After passing a few houses, and a long range of dreary garden-wall, we gain the open Terrace of the Hill, and the view suddenly bursts upon the sight.

Proceeding along the promenade in front of the Roebuck Inn, and thence to the Star and Garter, on its summit, we shall have seen the whole of the splendid scenery from

the brow of this celebrated Hill, as described in pages 23, 24, 25.

A little beyond the Star and Garter the gates of the Park appear before us. On passing through them, a footway on the right leads at the side of the palings to

THE NEW TERRACE IN RICHMOND PARK.

This delightful promenade was opened to the public in the reign of William the Fourth. Some seats are placed around the trees, where the rich and luxuriant landscape, enlivened at intervals by glimpses of the Thames, may be viewed to great advantage. We look over the retired village of Petersham, and the clustered foliage of Ham House. The fine old cedars in the descending plain are near the spot where the seat of Lord Huntingtower formerly stood, described by Thomson, in "The Seasons," as "Harrington's Retreat." It was also the residence of the late King, when Duke of Clarence.

Parties remaining on board the steamer, to proceed to Twickenham, will be landed at Twickenham Ait, called Eel-pie Island. Pope's House is in its vicinity, and may be



Richmond Park

THE NEW TERRACE RICHMOND PARK



seen from it. A description is given of the Poet's residence, page 34.

We will now point out the way leading from Eel-pie Island to Richmond Hill.

On reaching Twickenham Ferry, which is close to Eel-pie Island, we shall find directions in page 21 to guide us through Peter-sham Wood (a delightful road, under the shade of some fine old oaks) to the **NEW TERRACE IN RICHMOND PARK**. Thence returning, through the Park gates, to the summit of Richmond Hill, near the Star and Garter Tavern, we proceed along the promenade in front of the Roebuck Inn, and view the scenery, as described in pages 23, 24, 25. The carriage road on the Hill leads down the town to the Bridge, where the steamers wait for passengers returning to London.

We now resume our Excursion from Richmond Bridge to Twickenham, as

A WALK THROUGH RICHMOND AND TWICKENHAM MEADOWS.

This arrangement is adapted to the pedestrian as well as to parties proceeding by the steamer through Richmond Bridge. The views follow in the same succession.

Commencing our WALK at Richmond Bridge, we should first stop to look, from its recesses, both up and down the river. In the view towards Twickenham the rising hill is studded with villas, glittering amid sloping gardens, tall elms, and willows of unequalled magnitude and grace. The level lawns of Twickenham Meadows form a pleasing contrast to the Hill, and are enriched by the stately mansion of Henry Bevan, Esq. which stands on the right hand, near the Bridge, surrounded by magnificent trees. All is here quiet and serene. The stillness of this sylvan scene is in consonance with the feelings of the silent brothers of the angle, who assemble at this spot, and claim it as their own.

Looking from the right-hand recesses of the Bridge towards Isleworth, we have an elevated view over the small islands which we have recently passed. The steamers, boats, and all their noise and life, are below us. The Castle Tavern and the Royal Hotel are conspicuous objects in the view.

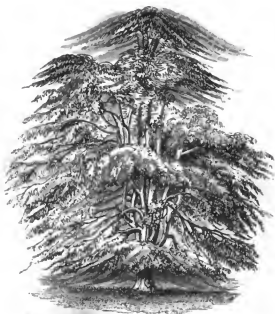
Proceeding a little further on the Bridge, a floating bath is moored between Twickenham Park and the nearest island. The distance is crowned by the mansions of the



W. H. G. G. G.

THE THREE ISLANDS SEEN FROM RICHMOND BRIDGE





CEDAR TREE AT CHOLMONDELEY WALK.

RICHMOND.

THIS fine tree, remarkable for its size and beauty, adorns the garden of the late Lady Sullivan, now belonging to Stewart Mackenzie, Esq. Its ample foliage shoots out into the most picturesque forms, and its wide-spreading branches trail upon the lawn. The deep sombre colour of this superb evergreen gives a fine contrast to the red brick mansion which it faces, and to the lighter hues of the trees and shrubs by which it is surrounded. One could almost suppose the poet had this noble tree in his eye when he penned the lines—

——— "the cedar
Stoops like a monarch to his people bending,
And casts his sweets around him."

BARRY CORNWALL.



Marquess of Ailsa and Lady Cooper, at Isleworth. This scene terminates on the right by Asgill House and Cholmondeley Walk, with the Royal Gardens of Kew beyond.

On reaching the end of the Bridge we take a sharp turn to our left, and descend to the edge of the river, where a wicket opens to the foot-path, which guides along the Meadows to Twickenham. The first house on our right in these Meadows, after passing the bridge, is the mansion of Henry Bevan, Esq., formerly the seat of Owen Cambridge, Esq.

Looking across the river, over the towing-path, the house and sloping grounds of Miss Taylor, with their drooping willows, adjoin the Bridge. A little beyond is a handsome white edifice, the villa of Samuel Paynter, Esq., the gardens of which decline towards a rustic Summer-House overlooking the Thames. Proceeding a little further, we see the residence of J. C. Dawkins, Esq., embattled, and mantled with ivy, the garden picturesquely planted with the fir, the walnut, and the weeping ash, grouped in luxuriant beauty; whilst the drooping birch-tree waves its feathery branches, and casts soft shadows on its silver stem.

Above the trees of Mr. Dawkins' grounds

the turrets and battlements of Mrs. Ellerker's house are seen. Nearly on a level with the Thames is a white house, built in the Gothic style, formerly inhabited by the celebrated Madame de Stael-Holstein. A succession of brick buildings adjoin, amongst which Lady Anne Bingham's residence is conspicuous by its large oval window. Over them Cardigan House appears, the handsome seat of Mrs. Roberts.

Adjoining Cardigan House, and nearly on the summit of the Hill, is the mansion of the Marquess of Lansdowne, whose splendid grounds above are connected by a subterraneous passage under the road leading to Petersham, with the range of gardens which we now see continued to the end of the towing-path. These gardens, thickly clustered with trees of beauteous form, afford some of the most grateful walks and cool recesses. From its pavilions the River is often observed covered with pleasure-boats and stately barges, freighted with the beautiful and gay, adding, with the charms of music, hilarity and animation to the scene.

Advancing in our walk, the seat of the Duke of Buccleuch is seen across the Thames, where the towing-path ceases, embosomed



THE LORD MAYOR'S BARGE.

DURING the summer months, the Lord Mayor and several of the Companies of the corporation of the city of London make frequent excursions to Richmond. The splendour of the barges, richly adorned with glittering pennons, their decks crowded with gay and joyous company, and the deep bursts of the music re-echoed from the picturesque banks of the noble river, as the vessels sweep proudly along the surface of its broad and ample waters, afford a spectacle of the most gorgeous description. The timed stroke of the rowers recalls the well-known refrain of the Canadian boat-song—

"Our voices keep tune, and our oars keep time!"



in the richest foliage, and partially covered with ivy, its beautiful green lawn laved by the silver stream. The calm and delightful repose of this charming spot renders Sudbrook House one of the most favourite seats on the banks of the River.

Opposite to the Duke of Buccleuch's, on our right, but rather distant from the Thames, is the handsome villa of the Venerable the Archdeacon Cambridge, built on elevated ground, amidst a group of elms, and commanding the sweeping bend of the River, with a full view of the Duke of Buccleuch's gardens, seen across the water, backed by the luxuriant foliage on the brow of the Hill.

On passing the Duke of Buccleuch's, Petersham Meadows open on our left, where Devonshire Cottage, shaded by lofty elms, is seen at the foot of the hill, near the grounds of the Duke of Buccleuch, but at some distance from the Thames. It was once the residence of Lady Diana Beauclerc, who displayed her fine taste in decorating and adorning this pleasant abode. It has since been inhabited by the Duchess of Devonshire, and is now in the possession of the Hon. Mrs. Lamb.

The pretty village of Petersham, with its

rural Church, is seen across these level meads, where a few large houses appear amongst the trees. The brow of Richmond Hill, a bold and mingled scene of trees and buildings, continues till it unites with the hanging woods of Petersham. The Star and Garter, from this point, possesses an air of grandeur on the summit of the Hill.

After walking through Twickenham Meadows we arrive at a beautiful green terrace-walk on the margin of the Thames, where our attention is immediately attracted by Marble Hill Cottage, belonging to W. B. Brent, Esq., seen through the stately trees which surround it. This charming retreat, so justly esteemed for its fine situation and tasteful arrangement, is screened by a rustic verandah, completely covered by the jessamine, woodbine, clematis, and rose, and its lawn bedecked with lovely flowers; while over the bower itself immense trees spread their giant arms, as if to protect a cabinet of beauties destined to be the dwelling of Flora herself.

Continuing our course along the green terrace-walk—its rushes, reeds, and water-lilies, freshened by the constant flowings of the tide—we pass Marble Hill on our right,



MISS BYNOE'S VILLA
Twickenham



STAR AND GARTER, RICHMOND HILL.



OATES SUMMER HOUSE
near Putney



the property of Colonel Peel; a handsome stone house, built by Lady Suffolk, mistress of George the Second. Swift, Pope, and Gay, were frequent visitors here, and often met under its hospitable roof. The house has an extensive lawn before it: two magnificent chesnuts in the foreground, whose boughs nearly overhang the public walk, are covered in the spring with an immense profusion of blossom, and are the admiration of all the country around.

Across the River, on our left, we see the grand avenues of trees which shade Ham House, an ancient mansion, the seat of the Countess of Dysart. We shall pass through the avenue on our return (page 21).

The green terrace-walk soon terminates by a verdant lawn sloping to the Thames, which reflects a weeping willow bending to the stream; an islet faces it, the resort of those fine swans, with their cygnet broods, for which this part of the River is so highly celebrated.

We now take a sharp turn to the right, and reach Ragman's Castle, a picturesque cottage, the residence of Captain Jelf Sharp, with its beautiful lawn in front descending

to the water's edge, and its white walls covered with flowers.

We proceed in the direction of the Thames to the noble group of aspen-trees at Twickenham, belonging to the seat of Alexander Murray, Esq., late Sir George Pococke's, a large mansion of red brick, with an octagon room and extensive corridor, inhabited a few years since by the Duke of Orleans, now Louis Philippe, King of the French.

Still advancing, we pass the clump of lofty aspens, and close on our right we have a full view of the residence of Miss Byng, a large white house with two bow-windows. We soon arrive at the ferry, where it is advisable to cross the Thames, taking a distant glance of Pope's Villa, which lies beyond Twickenham Ait, called Eel-pie Island.

While going over the ferry, and looking towards Richmond, we must remark the charming view before us: the aspen-trees on the left, with their massive tops and pendant branches, are finely reflected in the mirror of the Thames; on our right the bold and sweeping line of shore is surmounted by the clustered trees of Ham House and Petersham



GRIFANS HOUSE TWICKENHAM



DEL VIE HOUSE
Twickenham



Wood; in the centre of the picture the Islet of Swans is covered with osiers and willows; the River is enlivened by numerous pleasure-boats, glittering with their silvery oars; and the distance is crowned by Richmond Hill. This fine view has often afforded material for the pencil of the landscape painter, and is an acknowledged favourite as an English river scene.

On landing at the Ferry we pass over a stile, and proceed along a field leading to the avenue of trees of Ham Manor House, and continuing to the end of the vista, in a line with the Thames, we observe the ancient mansion, the property of the Countess of Dysart. Within these walls Charles the Second was often entertained by the Duke and Duchess of Lauderdale; and a boudoir, in which the King delighted to sit, together with its furniture, still remains untouched. The flower-gardens are beautifully laid out in parterres, corresponding in taste with the age of the building.

From the vista of Ham House on the margin of the River, we may behold at times a most superb effect. The sun, declining behind the group of aspens, at Twickenham, darts his parting beams through the tufted

branches, which seem emblazoned with a thousand stars. The whole scene reflected in the Thames, forms a picture of transcendent beauty.

We pursue our course on the banks of the river, and passing the boundary of a field in front of a villa, the residence of Admiral Sir George Scott, we arrive at a garden ornamented with various firs and other fine trees, their stems clasped by ivy, and their boughs sweeping the ground with wild luxuriance, and spreading their ample foliage around a Summer House in which Gay is said to have written several of his Fables. Passing these limits, we leave the Thames, and take a sharp turn to the right along a lane leading to Petersham; then turning up the road to the left, we have a fine view of the site of the late villa of Lord Huntingtower: some noble cedars yet remain, stretching forth their huge dark branches, like wings of giant vultures hovering in the air. These grounds rising to Richmond Park, are well adapted to the terraces described by Sir Walter Scott, who has bestowed upon them new interest, by rendering them the scene of Jeanie Deans' interview with Queen Caroline.

We now ascend the upper road of Peter-

sham Wood, skirting the wall of Richmond Park, the fine old oaks overshadowing the path, and affording partial glimpses of the Thames below, glittering through their branches. The seclusion of this charming spot is increased by the numerous birds, which, with their cheerful notes, usher in the freshness of the morn, and chaunt their vespers to the setting sun. On reaching the top of Petersham Wood, the gates of Richmond Park appear on our right, forming a handsome entrance. Passing through the gates, and taking the foot-path immediately on the right, at the side of the Porter's Lodge, we arrive at the public seats on the New Terrace in Richmond Park, which are advantageously placed to view the rich and splendid scenery from this delightful spot.

The New Terrace has been already described in page 12.

We now retrace our steps through the Park Gates, and proceed to the summit of the Hill, at the Star and Garter Tavern.

Here the unrivalled prospect bursts upon the sight, and abounds in all the varied charms of landscape loveliness. Immense masses of deep-toned foliage, expansive lawns, undulating hills, and shadowy vales,

spread forth to a vast extent, dissolving in the distance into the bright blue hills; whilst the majestic Thames, in one broad sheet of glittering silver, its banks adorned with villas, towers, and spires, silently glides on, till lost in the retreats of Twickenham's classic bowers.

We proceed to notice the various objects in the view from Richmond Hill. Looking down immediately on the left, Petersham Meadows are seen, with the bold masses of trees forming the avenues of Ham House. The towing-path skirts the margin of the Thames as far as Twickenham Ferry, the distant point of land projecting on the left. On the near part of the river are two islands or aits, and above them Twickenham Meadows stretch their level lawns. At the extremity of these fields, near the water's edge and over the aits, we see Marble Hill Cottage peeping through the trees. The clustered foliage above this lovely retreat belongs to Marble Hill, the seat of Colonel Peel, and partially conceals the town of Twickenham. Above this mass of foliage, the fine group of aspens raise their heads, and on the bend of the river, at the right, we see the Islet of Swans, and above it.

Twickenham Ait appears. Pope's House, embosomed in foliage, is seen a little beyond it.

On reaching the Terrace Walk on Richmond Hill, where the branches and foliage of the trees form a canopy of agreeable shade, subduing the influence of the foreground light, and brightening the beauty of the distant scene, we may sit and contemplate the lovely picture. The large house on the left was occupied by Sir Joshua Reynolds, by whom it was built. In the lane under it, on the declivity of the Hill, Nightingale Cottage is partially seen, embowered in foliage, the residence of the Ladies Ashburnham.

Proceeding, we reach the widest part of the Terrace Walk, and obtain a different view. Looking hence to the left we perceive the pretty little village of Petersham, nestling in a grove of walnut-trees. In the distance on the left, Boxhill is seen raising its stately head; and on the right we have a distant view of St. Ann's and Cooper's Hill, and on the horizon Windsor's proud Castle lifts its "stately brow."

The splendour of this charming view is heightened, on an autumnal day, by the

variety of colour in the foliage, giving a transcendant glow of richness to the scene.

The bold masses of various trees and lofty poplars on the sloping side of the foreground hill on the right, are in the gardens of the Marquess of Lansdowne: those in the valley below appertain to the seat of the Duke of Buccleuch, and to Devonshire Cottage, the residence of the Hon. Mrs. Lamb.

A visit to Cholmondeley Walk will complete the views comprised in our tour round Richmond. We may reach it by proceeding along the hill in a direct line to the Green, where, continuing our course, the Theatre faces us. On the Green in front of the Theatre, we see an aged elm (covered with ivy, and surrounded by a paling to protect it) planted by the hands of Queen Elizabeth, when residing at the ancient Palace which stood near this spot, and where she died: the old embattled gateway still remains, and faces the tree. At the back of the Theatre is a lane leading on the left to Cholmondeley Walk, the site of the ancient palace. The charming view now suddenly appears. In the distance, Richmond Hill is studded with villas, and rises in all its grandeur above the Bridge. Three beautiful

Islands covered with foliage reflect their pendant willows in the stream, while silently the snow-white stately swan glides beside them, or seeks a shelter on their verdant banks. In the foreground is the elegant Italian villa, called Asgill House, designed and built by Sir Robert Taylor, architect, for Sir Charles Asgill: it is remarkable for the chasteness of its style and simple beauty, and is raised on a quickly rising mound. The tall dark trees in front, together with the graceful acacia and drooping willows on the velvet lawn, contrasting with the colour of the stone, combine to render this view one of the most enchanting pictures of Richmond.

A CONCISE ACCOUNT OF RICHMOND.

This celebrated village is very ancient, and has been long admired for its beauty and praised for its salubrity. It was formerly called *Sheen*, a Saxon word, signifying splendour; but Henry VII., as Earl of Richmond, in Yorkshire, conferred upon it the present appellation.

Henry I., and three successive kings, resided occasionally at this place; and Edward III. purchased the Manor House in which he died, and here his grandson, Richard II. lost his amiable queen, in consequence of which he deserted the place; but Henry V. was the first king who considered it in the light of a royal palace. Henry VII. entirely rebuilt the Manor House, and rendered it extremely magnificent, having a very narrow escape for his life during the time of its erection, as a spacious gallery fell down immediately after himself and his son had been walking in it. In front of this Palace Henry VIII. held a grand tournament upon the Green, which it is evident is well fitted for the purpose. Here the only remains of the palace may be seen, consisting of the gateway, which is a bold and massive structure, a house inhabited by J. Julius, Esq., with considerable lines of walks which conduct to another dwelling-house, for many years inhabited by the late Lady Sullivan.

In this palace Queen Elizabeth was confined as a prisoner, and during that time planted the elm which, although withered, still forms an object of attraction near the Theatre. She remained always partial to this place, and ended her

days here ; after which, Prince Henry, the eldest son of her successor, inhabited the palace. Charles I. was much attached to Richmond, and here it might be said his troubles began ; for in his solicitude to extend the Park beyond due limits, he unhappily awakened that spirit of opposition from his people which ended only with his life.

After his death the Palace was seized by the Parliament : the fine collection of pictures made by the unfortunate King were sent to Whitehall, and the books and furniture valued and sold. From the description on record, the Palace must have contained many fine rooms, in a range of buildings " lying round a fayr and spacious court." After the restoration it became a nursery for the children of James II., but was refused to Queen Anne when she wanted it for that purpose ; and has since been divided into private dwellings, or sunk into complete dilapidation.

Nor is this spot the less sacred from its memorials of the past, than delightful in its present form ; and the wanderer attached to antiquarian research or imaginative reverie will find his pleasure enhanced by those associations which unite us with the days that are gone, and the characters which still charm us in their works. Here we gaze on the former dwellings of Pope and Gay, and remember that Marble Hill was planted by them, in conjunction with Dean Swift. We recollect that, in Twickenham Meadows, all the great and good of this day assembled at the board of the accomplished Cambridge, now the seat of Henry Bevan, Esq. ; that at Strawberry Hill lived the witty and delightful gossip, Horace Walpole ; and near him the highly-gifted Lady Mary Wortley. The houses nearest to us on the Hill were once inhabited by Sir Joshua Reynolds and Gainsborough, who here found new incentives to the enchanting art of painting ; and a little below us the celebrated Madame de Stael resided during her stay in England. If our reminiscences are drawn to far-removed times, we may here

rove in idea with the ambitious Wolsey, and recal the fact, that in Richmond Park his hard-hearted master stood upon a mound to hear the firing of a cannon, to assure him of the death of his queen, Anne Boleyn. This spot is called Henry the Eighth's Mound, and is situated a little beyond the New Terrace. The gentle Lady Jane Grey has often wandered in the shades of Richmond; the good Dean Colet ended his pious and useful life amongst them; and the great Sir William Temple here gave an impetus to horticultural experiment, of which we are now reaping the advantage.

The most remarkable points worthy the attention of the visitant of Richmond are the View from the Hill. The fine Park, which lies beyond it, in which is situated the New Terrace—the various Noblemen's and Gentlemen's Seats to be seen on either side of the Thames—the beautiful Bridge, which conducts to Twickenham Meadows on the left hand, and to Twickenham Park and the Marquess of Ailsa's on the right—the delightful Views from the top of the Bridge—Richmond Green, remarkable for its associations, and interesting from its beauty—Cholmondeley Walk, the morning parade, and site of the Old Palace—the Old Church and its Monuments—the New Church, lately erected—the superior Inns, particularly the Star and Garter—Ham Manor House, the Seat of the Countess of Dysart—Pope's House, at Twickenham—the Lodge Entrance to Archdeacon Cambridge's Grounds, described page 32; and the pretty Village of Petersham.

We must not omit to mention the residence of the Countess of Pembroke, on the Green, a substantial house, enclosed by a wall, where the first English pine-apple was grown. It was formerly inhabited by Sir William Decker, and since then by Lord Fitzwilliam, who here made that fine collection of Pictures and Drawings which he bequeathed to the University of Cambridge.





MONUMENT OF MRS. BARBARA LOWTHER.

IN RICHMOND OLD CHURCH.

THIS beautiful specimen of the talents of FLAXMAN represents Affliction mourning over the ashes of departed worth. The lily, torn prematurely from its stem, resting on the base of the monument, affords a touching and appropriate emblem of the uncertainty of life.

With the animated exclamation of the sincere and discriminating admirer of Richmond (Thomson), we will conclude this brief memorial of its claims to attention, and its powers to elicit the purest delight in the young and gay—the most rational enjoyments in the serious and reflective.

“Heavens! what a goodly prospect spreads around,
Of hills, and dales, and woods, and lawns, and spires,
And glittering towns, and gilded streams; till all
The stretching landscape into mist decays.”

THE CHURCH OF RICHMOND,

Dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, is first mentioned as the “chapel of Schene” in 1339, but probably existed before that period. It is a large brick edifice, with a low embattled tower of stones and flints. The interior is commodious, and presents a striking appearance from the great number of monuments it exhibits. That to the memory of Mrs. Barbara Lowther is a fine specimen of the talents of Flaxman: it is a bas-relief beautifully executed in marble. A brass tablet denotes the spot which contains the remains of James Thomson, the immortal author of “The Seasons.” On the right-hand of the entrance to the Church, near the Tower, is a plain, flat stone, denoting the church vault. Here are deposited the remains of the late celebrated tragedian, Edmund Kean.

THE NEW CHURCH IN KEW LANE,

CALLED

ST. JOHN'S CHAPEL,

Is built in the Gothic style, and was lately erected under the plans of Lewis Vulliamy, Esq., architect, and contains

accommodation for twelve hundred persons. The cost of this building, about £6000, was defrayed partly by his Majesty's Commissioners for building places of worship, and partly by subscription among the inhabitants. The latter likewise were at the expense of the organ, clock, and palisading, with the whole of the interior furniture. The site was given by W. Selwyn, Esq.; and the plate for the communion service presented by Mrs. Savage, of Kingston, and Miss Selwyn. This Church was opened for Divine service, Sept. 9, 1831.

LODGE ENTRANCE TO

ARCHDEACON CAMBRIDGE'S GROUNDS.

This picturesque Lodge, shaded by fine elms, and adorned by various creeping plants and flowers, is built in the style of some of the rustic cottages in Wales, and is well worth the attention of visitors making a short stay at Richmond. To reach it we must cross the Bridge, and continue a short distance along the road, where a footway on the left, inclosed by open palings, leads to the Cottage. The villa itself is situated on the banks of the River, and is described, page 17.

HOUSE OF THOMSON, THE POET,

Author of "The Seasons."

Rosedale House, a seat of the Earl of Shaftesbury, near the end of Kew Lane, is a pleasing and tasteful residence; most remarkable for having been (when in much humbler guise) the residence of Thomson, the poet, who here wrote

"The Castle of Indolence," and part of "The Seasons." The present noble proprietor has the good sense, and the just taste, to preserve unchanged those memorials of the residence of Genius which most captivate the heart and the fancy; and in his own little parlour, his table and chair in the garden alcove, we may trace the philosophical Poet in the noble simplicity of his mind, the beauty, grace, and sublimity of his works, and feel how dear this elegant retirement must be to a spirit so full of enthusiastic devotion to Nature. An appropriate and elegant inscription, on a tablet in his garden-seat, still farther testifies the amiable admiration of those congenial minds who succeeded him in this sylvan abode.

The poet Thomson, whose memory must ever be associated with Richmond, was buried at the west end of the north aisle of the Old Church. The Earl of Buchan, by fixing a brass tablet in the Church, has rescued the spot which contained his ashes from the uncertainty of tradition. Thomson was born Sept. 11, 1700; died August 27, 1748. A monument is erected to the memory of this poet and amiable man in Westminster Abbey.

SYON HOUSE.

This magnificent seat of the Duke of Northumberland has been lately repaired and beautified in a manner worthy of the rank, wealth, and taste, of the noble possessor, and due to its antiquity and celebrity. It is a splendid and extensive mansion, finely situated on a gentle slope on the banks of the Thames, occupying the site of a rich and remarkable Convent, dedicated to "Our Saviour, the Virgin Mary, and St. Bridget." This consisted of sixty nuns and thirteen priests, with deacons and lay brethren; being the only monastery in England where monks and nuns were permitted to reside under the same roof. It had a revenue of one thousand seven hundred and thirty-one pounds—a

large sum in those days ; proving its great importance and royal patronage.

After the Dissolution it was given to the Protector Somerset, who built the foundations of the present house ; but having at the same time raised a mound, as an advantage to his gardens, his enemies used this as a pretext against him, assigning his intent to build “ a defensive castellated mansion.” After his execution it was given to the Duke of Northumberland ; but when he, too, had been brought to the block, it remained many years in the hands of the Crown ; and *here* Queen Elizabeth enjoyed the pleasures of the country ; the unfortunate Charles the First was solaced with the smiles of his children ; and Queen Anne endured the coldness of the reigning sovereign previous to her own elevation. It has been now many years in the possession of the family of the Duke of Northumberland, with whom it is a favourite residence. It is now a square building, fronting the Thames on two sides, and on the others looking on a well-wooded Park, and a conservatory and gardens of unequalled beauty. Many of the apartments are enriched with costly marbles, and decorated by painting and sculpture, and the fine taste of the Duchess (whose accomplishments add lustre to her high rank) is daily increasing its attractions.

POPE'S HOUSE.

The house where Pope resided, on the banks of the Thames near Twickenham, can never cease to be an object of interest ; for here the great poet unbent his mind with the pleasures of his garden, and the construction of his grotto : here he received all the first men of the age for rank and talent—the fairest and the wittiest ladies of the Court ; and here, to his eternal honour,

“ He rock'd the cradle of declining age,”

and proved himself not less the tenderest son than the

greatest poet of his time. Pope removed into the house with his parents about the year 1715, having persuaded his father to sell his little property in Windsor Forest. After Pope's death, the property was purchased by Sir William Stanhope, knight of the Bath, and brother to the Earl of Chesterfield, who added wings to the house, and extended the grounds. His son-in-law and successor, the Right Hon. Welbore Ellis, who was afterwards created Lord Mendip, exhibited, during his long life, a constant and commendable anxiety in preserving every record of the poet's existence, and grieved much when the willow, planted by the poet's own hands, perished in 1801, about twelve months previous to his own death, in his eighty-ninth year. This tree, like Shakspeare's mulberry, was manufactured into a variety of ornamental articles, which were eagerly sought for by those personal friends of the venerable proprietor who could appreciate and honour the bard.

On the death of Lord Mendip, it was the unfortunate fate of the property, in the year 1807, to fall into the hands of the late Baroness Howe, the wife of Sir Wathen Waller, and daughter of the gallant admiral, Earl Howe. This lady, reckless of every appeal to the contrary, became the spoliator of this hallowed spot, and with vulgar ruthlessness for her own convenience, removed the house entirely, and at the side of the grotto erected a larger and more commodious dwelling. Surely an educated mind should have held it a profane sacrilege to have removed a stone from that structure, consecrated into a temple by the emanations of lofty genius.

The large house built by Lady Howe has recently been reduced in size, and converted into two dwellings. It occupies the site of the house inhabited by Jervas, the portrait painter, who occasionally gave Pope instructions in painting, an art of which he was passionately fond, while the kind friendship of the poet introduced the artist to many lucrative commissions.

RESTORATION OF POPE'S HOUSE.—One hundred years

have passed away since the death of the immortal poet, and we may now contemplate the pleasure of witnessing a restoration of his abode. The property has been recently purchased by Thomas Young, Esq., who, in the year 1842, purposes to rebuild the house on its original site over the grotto, and in exact imitation of it when inhabited by Pope. We hail the laudable and praiseworthy zeal of the fortunate proprietor of this classic spot, and although we may regret it is not the real and identical dwelling of the poet, yet how pleasing is the reflection that the house shall be replaced, and posterity be gratified in its restoration by the tasteful and spirited exertions of an individual.

POPE'S GROTTTO.—This favourite cavern, picturesquely formed of rough irregular stones and flints, and interspersed with spars and shells, in the construction of which the poet bestowed so much time and attention, is the only real and tangible record of his existence at this spot. It was happily spared by the desecrating hand of the spoiler, and remains nearly in the same state as when Pope left it. An arched entrance, level with the lawn, leads to it, and a subterraneous way, in a direct line, under the Twickenham road, conducts the visitor to the grounds beyond, and connects the lawn in front with the garden at the back of the house, where, in the time of Pope, a group of thickly planted trees afforded shade, and gave an air of seclusion to the spot. It was in this retired part of the grounds the poet raised a small obelisk to the memory of his mother, to whom he always evinced the most ardent affection. It contained the following pathetic inscription :—

“ Ah, Editha !
Matrum optima,
Mulierum amantissima
Vale !”

The following description of his favourite grotto, by the poet himself, in a letter to his friend, Edward Blount, Esq., will gratify the reader :—

“ I have put the last hand to works of this kind in hap-

pily finishing the subterraneous way and grotto: I there found a spring of the clearest water, which falls in a perpetual rill that echoes through the cavern day and night. From the river Thames, you see through my arch up a walk of the wilderness, to a kind of open temple, wholly composed of shells in the rustic manner; and from that distance, under the temple, you look down through an arcade of trees, and see the sails on the river passing suddenly, and vanishing as through a perspective glass. When you shut the door of this grotto, it becomes on the instant, from a luminous room, a *camera obscura*, on the walls of which all the objects of the river, hills, woods, and boats, are forming a moving picture in their visible radiations: and when you have a mind to light it up, it affords you a very different scene; it is finished with shells, interspersed with pieces of looking-glass in angular forms, and in the ceiling is a star of the same material, at which, when a lamp (of an orbicular figure of thin alabaster) is hung in the middle, a thousand pointed rays glitter, and are reflected over the place."

In a cavern of the grotto is the bust of a pilgrim, in stone, bearing on his hat the scallop-shell; in his right hand a staff, and a book in his left. The "spring of the clearest water," mentioned by Pope, is on the right hand of the entrance of the grotto, and drips from the conch of a river god into a small reservoir surrounded by shells. Upon a stone near it, the following beautiful lines are engraved:—

"Nymph of the grot, these sacred springs I keep,
And to the murmurs of these waters sleep.
Ah, spare my slumbers, gently tread the cave,
And drink in silence, or in silence lave!"

INSCRIPTION FOR THE GROTTTO.

"Thou who shalt stop where Thames' translucent wave
Shines a broad mirror through the shadowy cave,
Where ling'ring drops from min'ral roofs distil,
And pointed crystals break the sparkling rill,

Unpolish'd gems no ray on pride bestow,
And latent metals innocently glow.
Approach—great Nature studiously behold,
And eye the mine without a wish for gold,
Approach : but awful !—lo ! th' Egerian grot,
Where, nobly pensive, St. John sat and thought ;
Where British sighs from dying Wyndham stole,
And the bright flame was shot through Marchmont's soul.
Let such, such only, tread the sacred floor,
Who dare to love their country and be poor."

Here it was that the congenial minds of Bolingbroke, Swift, Arbuthnot, and Gay, revelled in philosophic discussion, sparkled with wit, or toyed in playful colloquial intercourse.

It was the translation of Homer which enabled Pope to purchase the property at Twickenham, and the judicious investments of the profits he realized increased his income to a handsome competency ; and here it was that he wrote his most elaborate performances, "The Essay on Man," "The Moral Essays," and embalmed the memory of dunces, by enveloping them in the preservative amber of his satire. But the more pleasing events in the poet's life, are those recorded in the history of his affections and of his friendships, in which he indulged with the most enthusiastic fervency.

In his person, Pope was diminutive and deformed ; could neither dress nor undress himself without assistance. On particular occasions he wore a bag wig, a small sword, and a suit of embroidery. During the summer season, not caring for the appearance of singularity, he frequently travelled between London and Twickenham by water ; and to secure himself from the uncertainty of the weather, his excursion was made in a sedan chair, fixed in the centre of the boat.

Alexander Pope was born May 22nd, 1688 ; died May 30th, 1744, aged fifty-six, and was buried in the centre aisle of Twickenham church, near the pulpit. A tablet monument, with a medallion head of the poet, is placed in

the church by his learned friend and commentator, William Warburton, Bishop of Gloucester, containing the following epitaph :—

POETA LOQUITUR.

“ Heroes and kings, your distance keep,
In peace let one poor poet sleep ;
Who never flatter'd folks like you :
Let Horace blush, and Virgil too.”

TWICKENHAM CHURCH.

It is not exactly known when this church was built, but its embattled tower of stone exhibits the rude art of the eleventh century, which contrasts strangely with the Tuscan style of the body, which was rebuilt, at the expense of the inhabitants, in red brick, after it had fallen, on the 9th of April, 1713. Its whole appearance has nothing of beauty, and interests solely by its associations, for in it are deposited the ashes of genius and of valour. Here repose the remains of Pope and his parents, Sir Godfrey Kneller, Sir Chaloner Ogle, the Berkeleys, Mrs. Clive, Mrs. Pritchard, and many other distinguished individuals.

SIR CHALONER OGLE.—A marble slab with a Latin inscription, placed next that of Pope, over the gallery of the church, records the sepulchre of departed valour. This officer joined to an undaunted courage the most consummate address. He bravely defeated a most desperate band of pirates, headed by one Roberts, whose force consisted of three ships, mounting in the whole 96 guns. Captain Ogle was cruising off Cape Lopez, in the *Swallow*, while the pirate and his gang were lying in an adjoining bay. Ogle disguised his ship, and stood in. The pirates took him for a merchantman, and thinking him an easy conquest, one of them slipped her cable and gave chase.

Ogle decoyed the pirate to a distance and then brought him to action, when the commander being killed, the pirate struck. Captain Ogle then steered for the bay, with the pirate's black flag flying over that of the king's. The two remaining vessels, to congratulate their companion, stood out to sea. No sooner had they come alongside the Swallow, than Ogle opened a tremendous fire, and they discovered their mistake. The action lasted two hours, when Roberts was killed, and both ships struck. One hundred and sixty prisoners were tried, fifty-two of whom were hung in chains around the coast. Thus was the last gang of English pirates extirpated. The gallant captain received the honour of knighthood, and died admiral of the fleet, in 1750.

SIR GODFREY KNELLER was buried here in November, 1723. He was born at Lubeck, 1648, of a noble family. After studying under Rembrandt, he went for improvement to Rome, and then visited England, where he acquired unrivalled distinction as a portrait painter. King William conferred on him the honour of knighthood, and he was created a baronet by George I. To his striking likenesses he always added grace and elegance. Kneller was once churchwarden of Twickenham. How the worthy baronet kept his accounts is not mentioned. Some of the items must have astonished the village parishioners—mark the following letter addressed by him to Pope:—

“Dear friend, I hope your genus does and will know myn is with the most acceptable and most accomplished company to-morrow; for my body is in no condition to stirr out of my bed as jet, and has had no rest these *two nights* but what it snatches and gets in the *day times* by fits; and I believe my left leg will be out of order a good wyle. Pray give my hearty good will to the compa. for the deeds, and my most humble servis, ever yours —”

MRS. PRITCHARD.—In this church also repose the remains of Mrs. Pritchard, whose transcendent talents as

an actress could be equalled only by her private virtues. She excelled equally in the comic as in the tragic drama, as it was doubtful whether she surpassed in *Lady Macbeth* or in *Beatrice*. She resided in the cottage called *Ragman's Castle*, near the *Thames*, so named from being built on the site of an alehouse, the receptacle of barge-men and beggars. The cottage has since been the residence of many of the nobility. The late Duke of *Montague* resided in it, and frequently dined with his friends under its trees. It was afterwards purchased by *Mrs. Pritchard*, who died at *Bath*, in *August*, 1758, aged 57.

KITTY CLIVE.—On a neat marble tablet, placed against the wall at the east end of the church, is the following well-written and faithful memorial to this great comic actress, by *Horace Walpole* :—

“ Clive's blameless life this tablet shall proclaim,
Her moral virtues and her well-earn'd fame.
In comic scenes the stage she early trod,
'Nor sought the critic's praise, nor fear'd his rod.'
In real life was equal praise her due—
Open to pity, and to friendship too ;
In wit still pleasing, as in converse free
From aught that could affect humanity.
Her gen'rous heart to all her friends was known,
And e'en the stranger's sorrows were her own.
Content with fame, e'en affluence she waved,
To share with others what by toil she saved ;
And nobly bounteous, from her slender store,
She bade her poor relations not be poor !
Such deeds on life's short scenes true glory shed,
And heav'nly plaudits hail the virtuous dead.”

Horace Walpole, speaking of *Little Strawberry Hill*, which he generously gave to *Mrs. Clive*, during her life, says—

“ There lived the laughter-loving dame,
A matchless actress—Clive her name.”

Davies says, in his *Life of Garrick*, “ She was formed by nature to represent a variety of laughing, droll, and hu-

morous characters, and excelled in scolds and viragos." On leaving the stage, Garrick expressed his regret. She frankly told him she hated hypocrisy, and that she was sure he would light up candles for joy at her leaving him, were it not that it would be attended with expense.

Mrs. Catherine Clive fixed her residence at Twickenham in 1769, when she quitted the stage, and died December 7th, 1785, aged 75, and was buried in Twickenham churchyard. The tablet was placed by her friend and successor in theatrical merit, Miss Jane Pope.

POPE'S NURSE.—Near to Mrs. Clive's monument is a stone against the east wall of the church—"To the memory of Mary Beach, who died Nov. 5th, 1725, aged 78. Alexander Pope, whom she nursed in his infancy, and constantly attended for 38 years, in gratitude to a faithful old servant, erected this stone."

STRAWBERRY HILL.

This Gothic mansion was built by Horace Walpole, afterwards Lord Orford, and is situated a little beyond Pope's House, near the angle of the road leading to Hampton Court. The fine collection of paintings, busts, bronzes, enamels, miniatures, missals, books, time-pieces, &c., together with the curious painted glass which enriched the windows of the mansion, and collected at a vast expense by Lord Orford, were, by the order of his great-nephew, the Earl of Waldegrave, sold in 1842, by public auction, by Mr. George Robins. A large temporary building of wood was erected on the lawn for the purpose of the sale, which excited much public attention, and lasted thirty-two days. The house itself will, perhaps, shortly meet the fate of the collection, and be so disposed of as not to leave a wreck behind.

LITTLE STRAWBERRY HILL.

Adjoining Strawberry Hill, on the branch of the road leading to Teddington Church, is a small but elegant dwelling, called "Little Strawberry Hill," generously given by Mr. Horace Walpole, afterwards Lord Orford, to Mrs. Clive, the celebrated actress, where she lived many years, and in which she died, leaving, at Twickenham, an excellent character for charity to the poor, and the benevolent kindness she exercised in the neighbourhood of Twickenham.

TEDDINGTON CHURCH AND LOCK.

The clean and pretty village of Teddington is surrounded by neat villas, cottages, and gardens, which form attractive objects during the drive to Hampton Court. Its Lock (which is the first on the Thames from London) and its little Church are picturesque features amid the landscape scenery of the spot, which here assumes a very rural character.

ALMSHOUSES AT MARSH GATE, RICHMOND.

These handsome Almshouses, built in the style of architecture of the time of Queen Elizabeth, were erected from the accumulated funds of the charity of Mr. William Hickey, who died in 1728. The building consists of twenty houses, for ten poor men and ten poor women, who have also £20 a year each, paid quarterly, with clothing and coals. In the centre of it is a chapel, and in front is a large lawn skirted with a plantation of trees and shrubs. Two lodges and a range of handsome iron fence divide it from the public road. These Almshouses

were erected from the designs of Mr. Lewis Vulliamy, architect, and are considered to be next in size and beauty to those of the celebrated Whittington, near the Highgate Archway.

ST. MARGARET'S,

THE SEAT OF THE MARQUESS OF AILSA.

This handsome villa is close to the Thames, at Isleworth, and is surrounded by trees of the most beautiful growth. The whiteness of the mansion contrasting with the deep green colour of the foliage, renders it a very striking object as seen from the river. The interior of the house is not less elegant. The rooms are painted of a delicate French white, and the mouldings, together with the ornamental framework of the panels and ceiling, are richly gilt. A superb effect is altogether produced, which is finely relieved by the green hue of the surrounding lawn.

In the garden of this mansion nearest to Isleworth, on the river side, stood Lacy House, the seat of the highly talented Richard Brinsley Sheridan, but not a vestige of which now remains.

A handsome orangery adorns the grounds, at one end of which is a dwelling for a few natives of Scotland, fellow-countrymen of the marquess, to whom the noble lord has most liberally afforded a permanent asylum. The following notice of the incident which prompted this munificent exercise of patronage deserves to be recorded.

A few years since these remarkable individuals were for many days immured in a quarry, within which they had been pent up in total darkness, submitting to their fate without a murmur or complaint; they were unconscious of any attempt being made to extricate them from the dungeon wherein they were incarcerated. A resolute mason of Ayrshire, by extraordinary talent

and exertions, effected their deliverance. This singular affair attracted the notice of the noble lord, while residing in Scotland, who, with a kind and generous feeling, handsomely rewarded the perseverance of their deliverer, and extending his bounty to these poor Scots, he brought them from their native land, and has given them a home at St. Margaret's. Here, in a *public-house parlour*, built exclusively for the purpose, adjoining the orangery, and duly licensed "*to be drunk on the premises*," do these *light-hearted* fellows, dressed in character, give expression to passages from their native poet—the immortal Burns—for the gratification of such of his lordship's guests who, while indulging in a ramble through the grounds, may feel inclined to *tap for entertainment* at the sign of Tam o'Shanter.

By especial leave we obtained permission to witness this merry scene, and were fortunate enough to take our peep at the nick of time, when the cup of Meiklejohn's entire, brimful and sparkling, was passing round, and when the merry Scots were about "to set the parlour in a roar." We accepted the hospitable glass, but for the life of us could not lift it to our lips for laughter. A single look at the performers was enough.

Tam o'Shanter, seated at a table, on one side of the fireplace, side by side with the landlady, is engaged in the interchange of those favours, "secret, sweet, and precious," alluded to by the poet, while on the opposite side sit the landlord and Souter Johnny, the jolly cobbler, who has just finished the recital of one of his "queerest stories." A sly sarcastic smile overspreads his countenance, expressive of the satisfaction he feels at the effect which his relation has on the auditors, especially on the landlord, the dupe of all, who leans backward in his chair, and gives utterance to the "ready chorus" in the ecstasy of a sudden and spontaneous fit of laughter.

To Mr. Thom, the Ayrshire mason, we are indebted for these humorous figures. He sculptured them the size of life in freestone without any previous model, and

thus drew them from the quarry. They were exhibited in London a few years ago, and by their novelty attracted many thousands of spectators.

The propriety, nevertheless, of attempting to express in sculpture *a momentary fit of laughter*, has been often questioned. The distorted features of the landlord, by continuing after our first glance, appears to us to degenerate into a grotesque and unpleasant grin. Mr. Thom, however, deserves every praise for the elaborate execution of this jocund group, so admirably depicted in the poem of Burns.

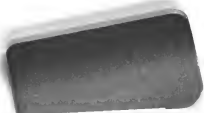
“ On Richmond Hill there lives a lass,
More bright than Mayday morn,
Whose charms all other maids surpass,
A rose without a thorn !
This lass so neat, with smiles so sweet,
Has won my right good will ;
I'd crowns resign to call her mine,
Sweet lass of Richmond Hill !

“ Ye zephyrs gay, that fan the air,
And wanton through the grove,
O ! whisper to my charming fair,
I die for her I love—
How happy will the shepherd be
Who calls this nymph his own ;
O ! may her choice be fix'd on me,
Mine's fixed on her alone !”

THE END.

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